

MARVEL  
COMICS

# WOLVERINE vs. GHOST RIDER!



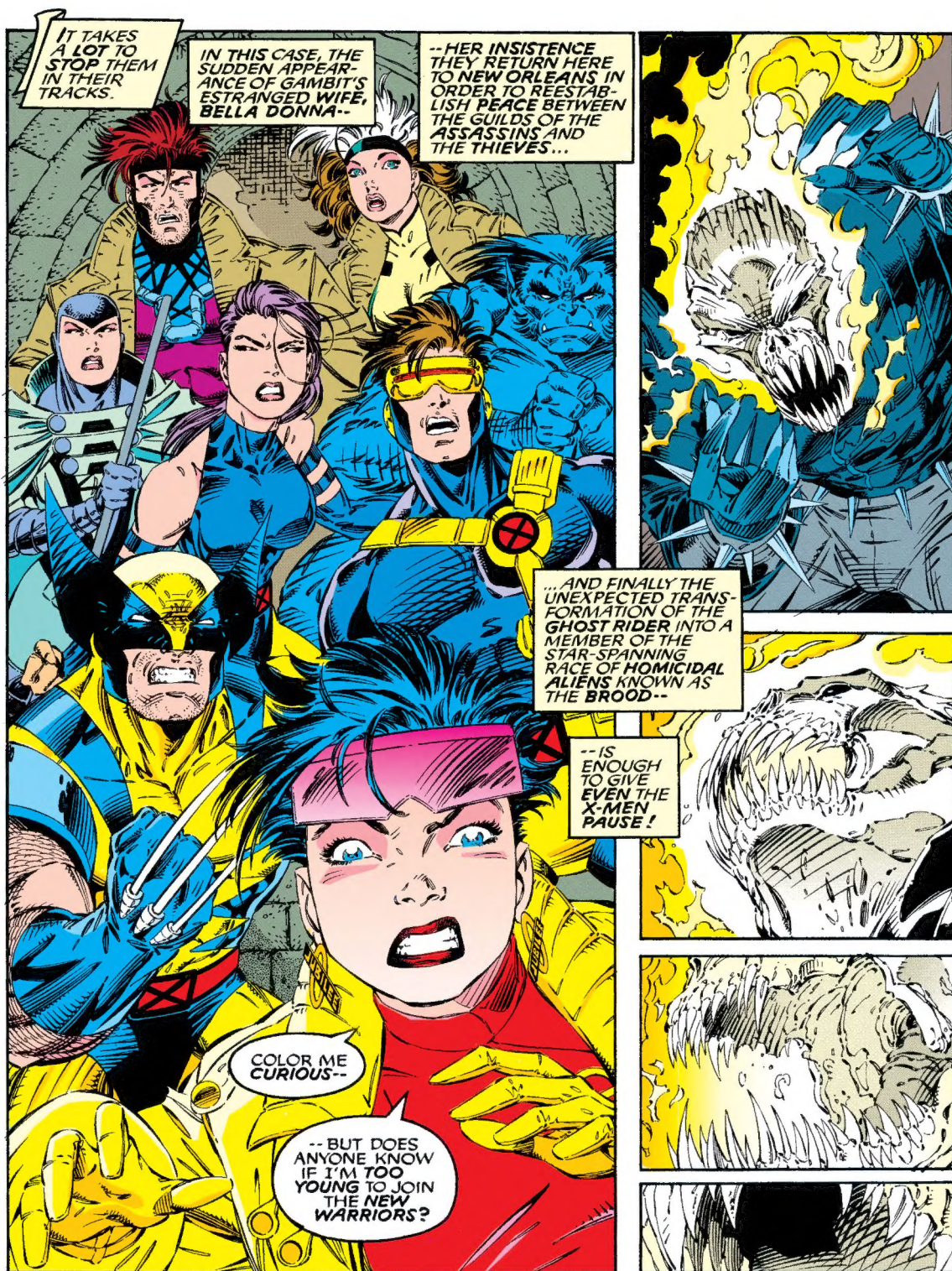
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JUNE  
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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

DEATH  
'NEATH  
NEW  
ORLEANS







JIM LEE  
PLOT AND  
PENCILS

SCOTT  
LOBBELL  
SCRIPT

LEE and  
THIBERT  
FINISHES

ORZECOWSKI  
and BUHALIS  
LETTERING

JOE  
ROSAS  
COLORING

BOB  
HARRAS  
EDITOR

TOM  
DeFALCO  
OLD WARRIOR



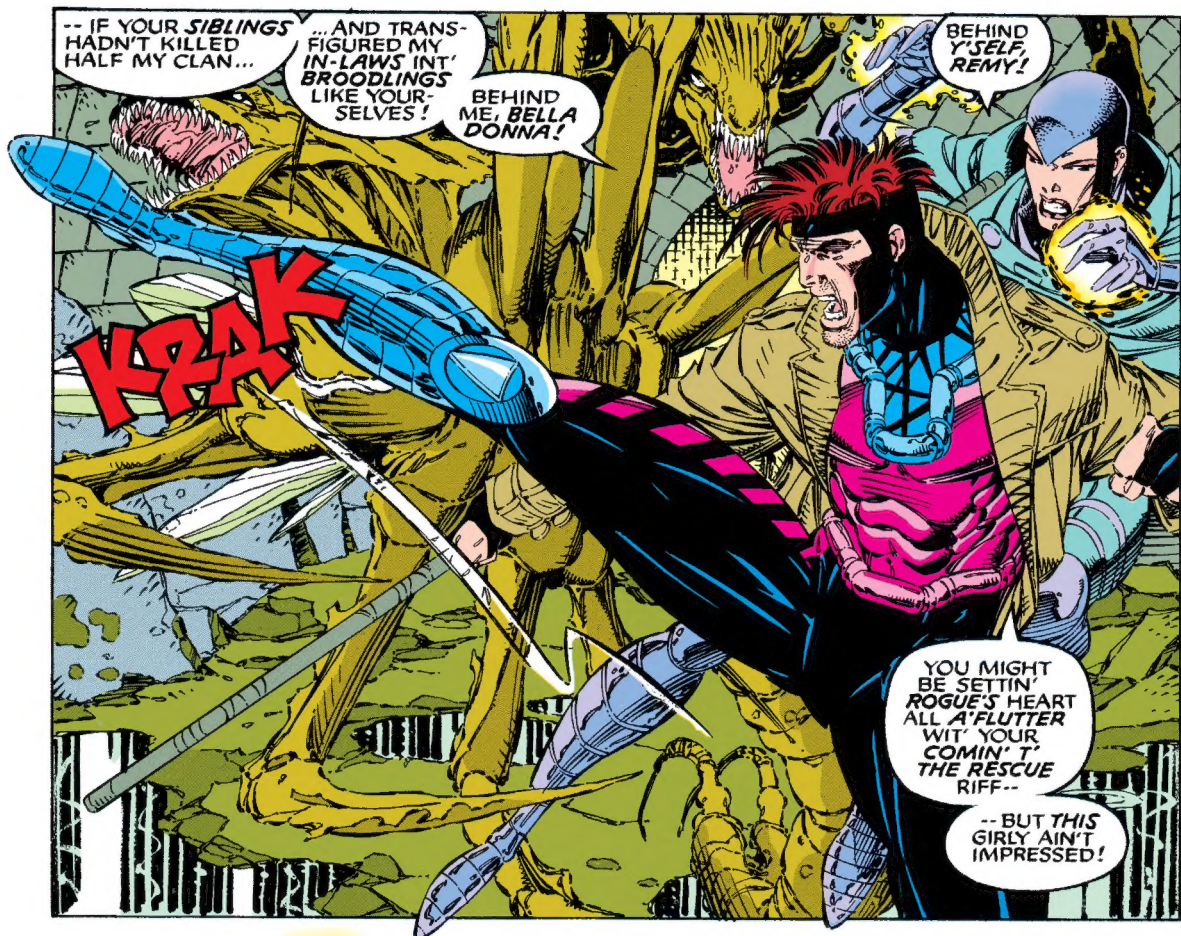


STAN LEE PRESENTS...  
**THE NOT SO BIG EASY**

\*SEE GHOST RIDER #26 -- B.H.

IT MIGHT  
AT DAT,  
MON  
AMI--







I TRUST  
THEY ARE  
REFERRING  
TO YOU,  
**FLESHLING?**

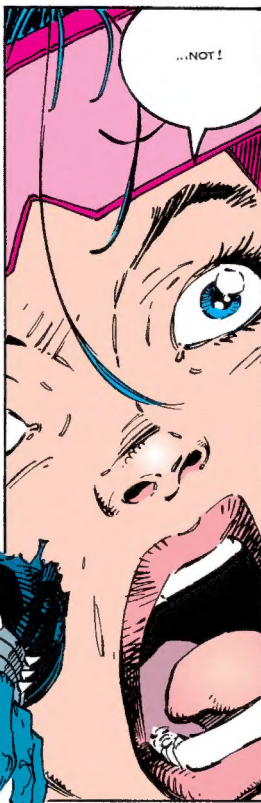
I WILL  
ENJOY  
SUCKING THE  
MARROW FROM  
THE **LIFELESS**  
BONES OF  
ONE SO  
YOUNG!



LET'S  
NOT GET  
**GRAPHIC.**

BACK OFF,  
**CASPER--**

-- OR I'M  
GONNA START  
SENDIN' **SMOKE**  
SIGNALS OFF  
THE TOP OF  
THAT **FLAMING**  
HEAD OF  
YOURS...



...NOT!

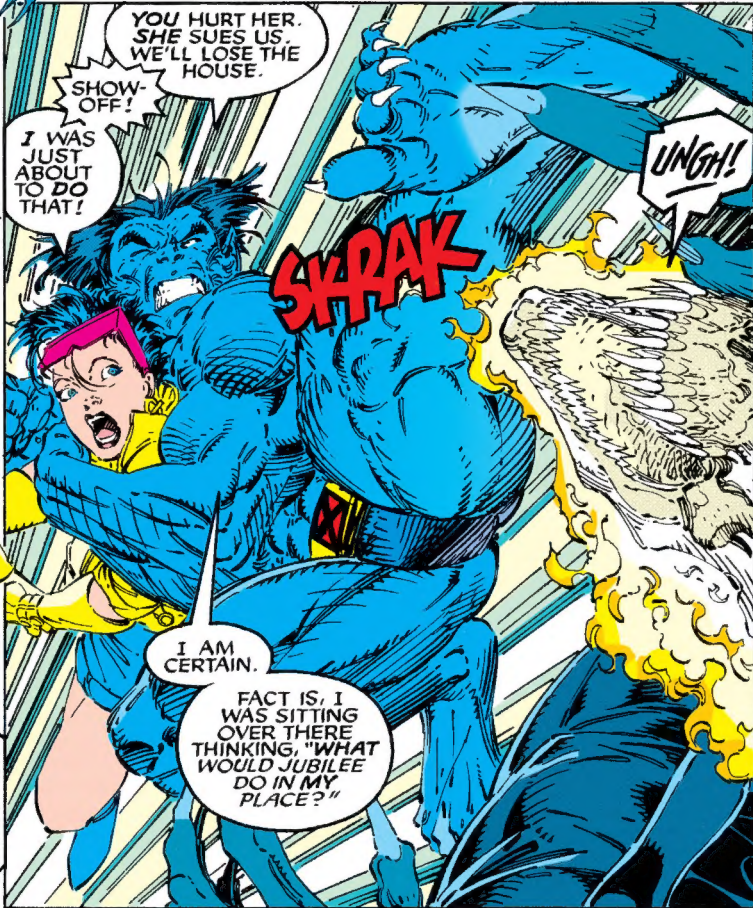


Wha--?!

AS SHE IS  
TECHNICALLY  
NOT AN  
X-MAN--

**B-BAM**

--JUBILEE  
ISN'T COVERED  
BY OUR **MAJOR**  
MEDICAL INSURANCE.



YOU HURT HER.  
SHE SUES US.  
WE'LL LOSE THE  
HOUSE.

SHOW-  
OFF!

I WAS  
JUST ABOUT  
TO DO THAT!

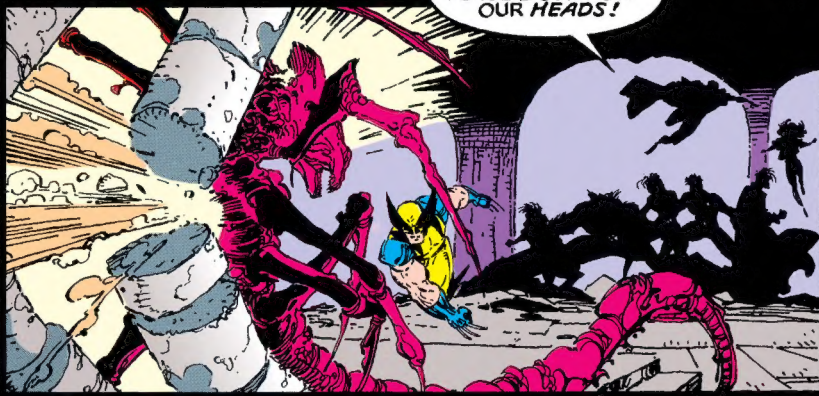
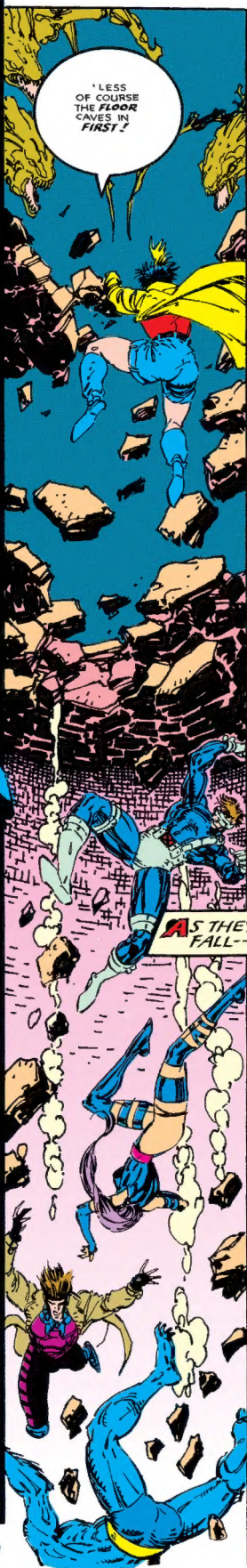
**UNGH!**

**SKRAK**

I AM  
CERTAIN.

FACT IS, I  
WAS SITTING  
OVER THERE  
THINKING, "WHAT  
WOULD JUBILEE  
DO IN MY  
PLACE?"







--THEY FIND  
THEMSELVES  
SEPARATED...

...LOST WITHIN THE  
BROOD-COMMANDEERED  
LABYRINTH THAT  
STRETCHES FOR MILES  
BENEATH NEW ORLEANS.

KOFF /  
KOFF

REMY?

WHERE  
Y' BE?

NO! SO  
HELP  
ME,  
REMY--  
YOU  
BEST BE  
DEAD...

... 'CAUSE DAT'S  
DE ONLY THING  
WHAT WOULD  
KEEP ME FROM  
KILLING YOU  
WIT' ME BARE  
HANDS!

JUST  
PROVES  
MY  
POINT--

-- DAT  
MARRIED  
LIFE'S NOT  
EVERY-  
THING...

... IT'S  
SUPPOSED  
T' BE.

BEIN' MARRIED IS ABOUT  
LOVE AND UNDER-  
STANDING AND SHARING  
A FUTURE T'GETHER!

NOT 'BOUT  
LEAVING YOUR  
WIFE ON DE  
WEDDING  
NIGHT!

WAK

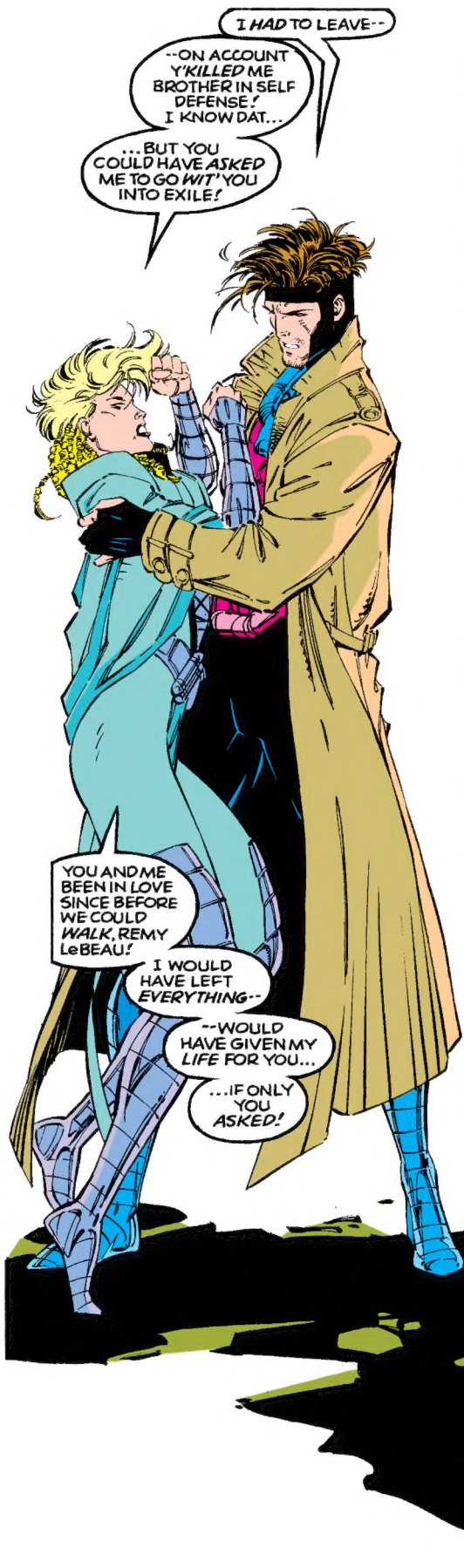
I DIDN'T  
HAVE A  
CHOICE!

DON'T  
SEEM  
LIKE YOU  
HAD  
MANY  
CHOICES  
IN LIFE!

YOU MARRIED  
ME ON YOUR  
FAMILY'S  
SAY--SO--

-- YOU  
ABANDONED  
ME FOR  
DE SAME  
REASON!

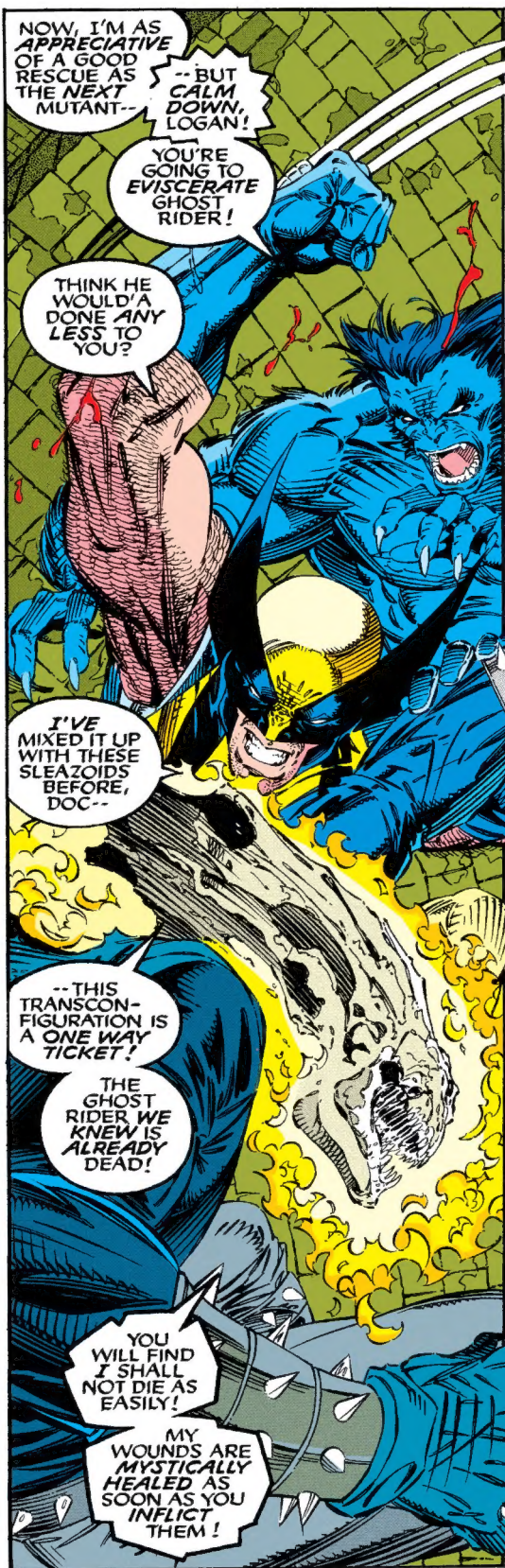












NOW, I'M AS APPRECIATIVE OF A GOOD RESCUE AS THE NEXT MUTANT--

-- BUT CALM DOWN, LOGAN!

YOU'RE GOING TO EVISCERATE GHOST RIDER!

THINK HE WOULD'A DONE ANY LESS TO YOU?

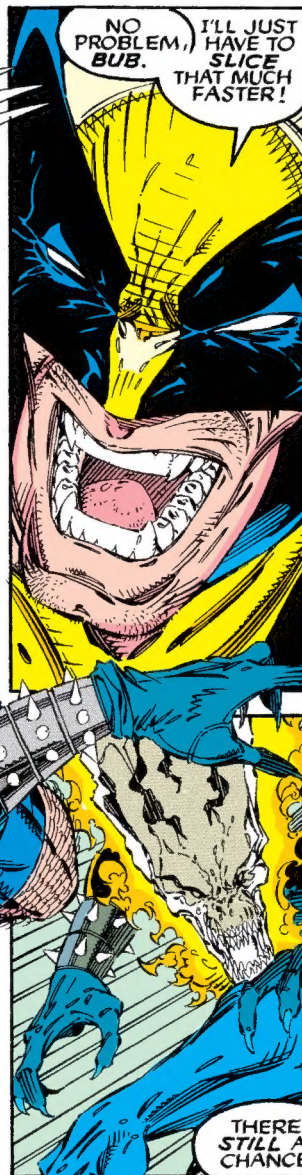
I'VE MIXED IT UP WITH THESE SLEAZOIDS BEFORE, DOC--

-- THIS TRANSCONFIGURATION IS A ONE WAY TICKET!

THE GHOST RIDER WE KNEW IS ALREADY DEAD!

YOU WILL FIND I SHALL NOT DIE AS EASILY!

MY WOUNDS ARE MYSTICALLY HEALED AS SOON AS YOU INFLICT THEM!



NO PROBLEM, BUB. I'LL JUST HAVE TO SLICE THAT MUCH FASTER!



-- TO REVERSE THE PROCESS?

IMPOSSIBLE!



SOMEONE HELP--

SHUT UP, HUMAN!

CHAK!

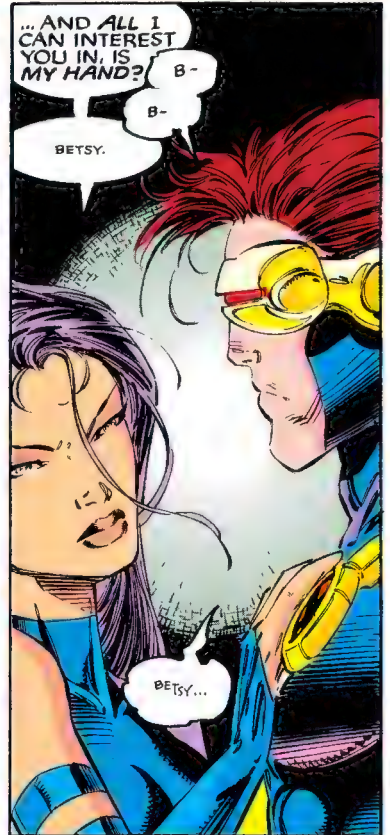
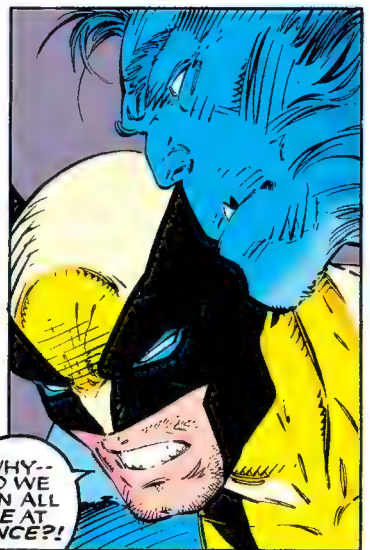
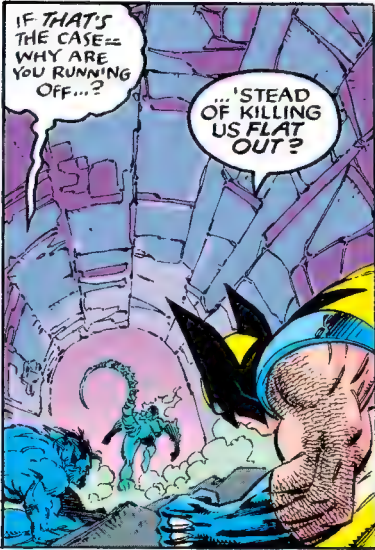
I GET IT-- YOU'RE ARGUING WITH GHOST RIDER'S HUMAN HOST?!

WHICH MEANS YOUR GENETIC IMPRINT ISN'T COMPLETE!

THERE'S STILL A CHANCE--

BRAK









SOMEPLACE ELSE...

I'M SURE I DON'T EVEN WANT TO LOOK.

IT FEELS LIKE I LANDED IN A PUDDLE.

OR A BAG O' CHIPS.

OR... ON TOP OF A BROOD'S HEAD.

WOLVIE-- WHERE ARE YOU?!

...WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!

MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY.

I MEANT FINDING THE OTHERS.

SO DID I.

CYKE!

BEAST!

PSYLOCKE!

ROGUE!

GAMBIT!

ANYBODY!

Er, ANYBODY HUMAN!

pant - pant

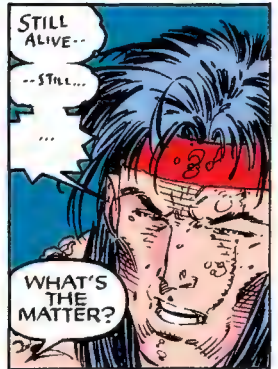
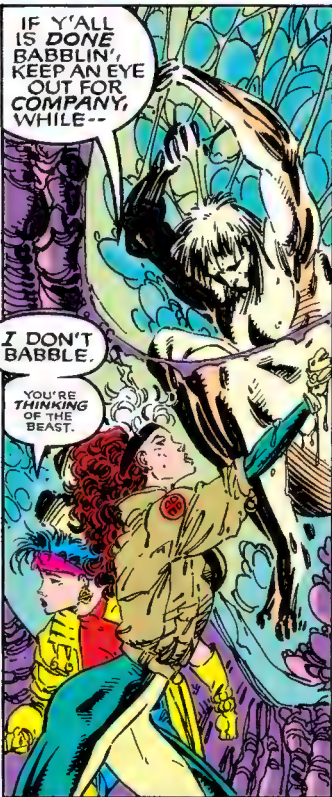
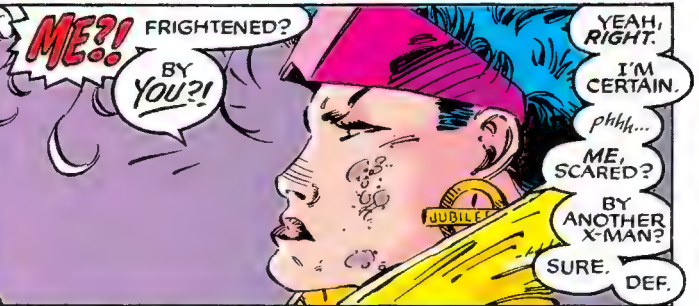
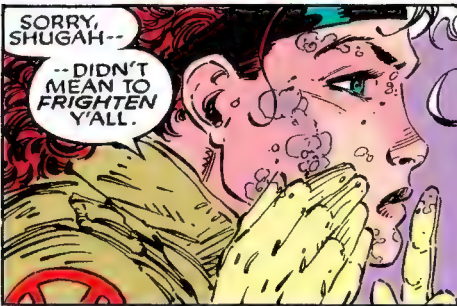
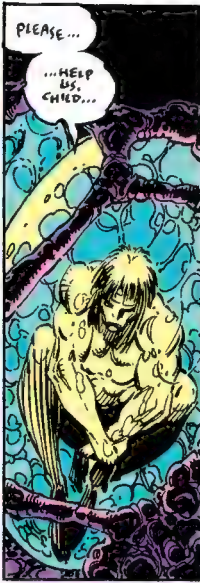
WHA--?! SOME SORT OF CHAMBER OFF OF THE TUNNELS?!

I'LL JUST LIGHT THE PLACE UP AND...

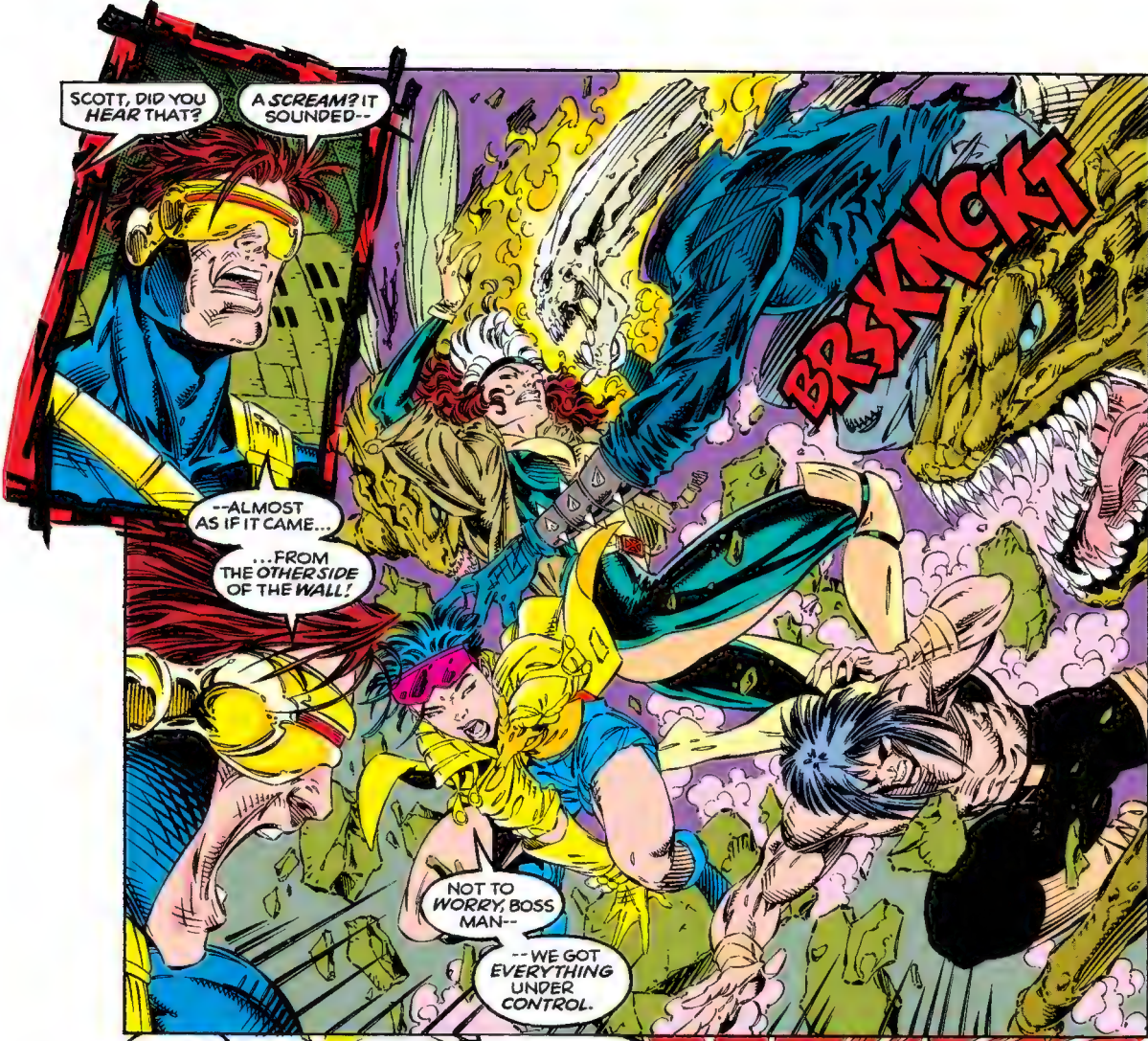
...WAIT FOR...

...HELP?









SCOTT, DID YOU HEAR THAT?

A SCREAM? IT SOUNDED--

--ALMOST AS IF IT CAME...

...FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL!

NOT TO WORRY, BOSS MAN--

--WE GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL.

BRXKNCKT

SO I SEE.

URGHN

ZARK!

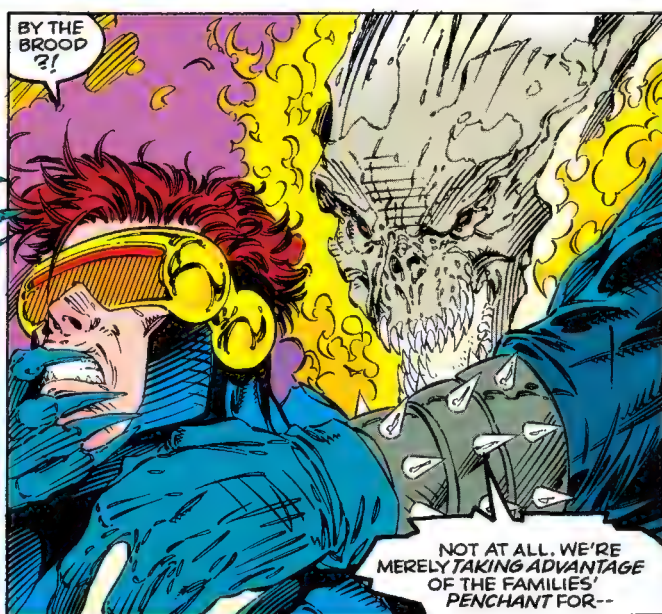
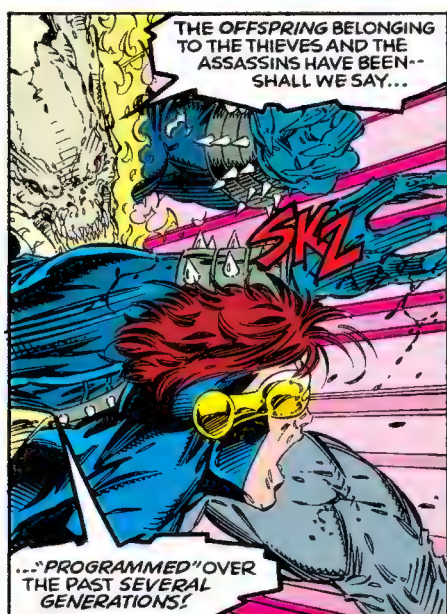
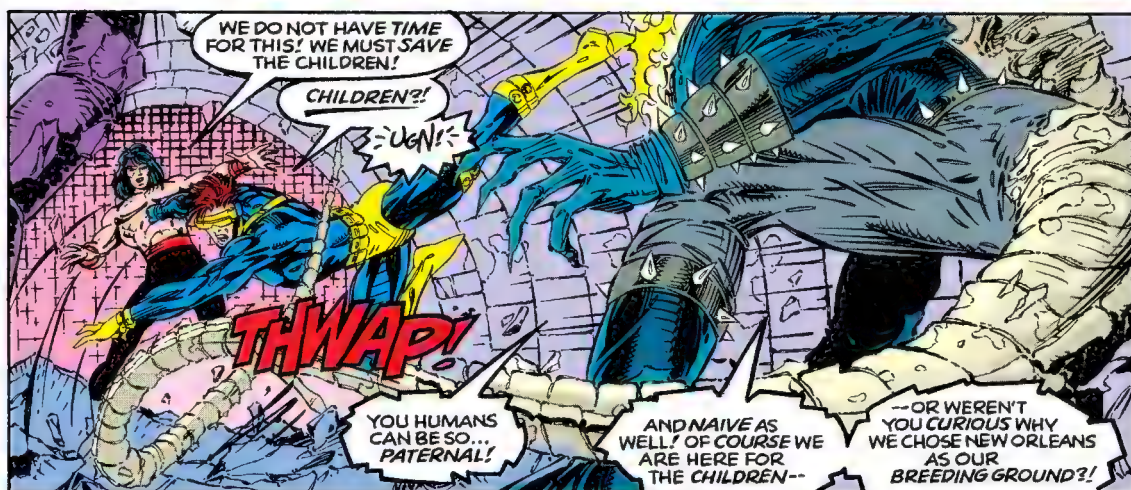


NOW THAT I AM UNITED WITH MY CLAN--

--AND A GOOD PORTION OF YOU ARE TOGETHER...

...IT WILL BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO INFECT YOU ALL AT ONCE!

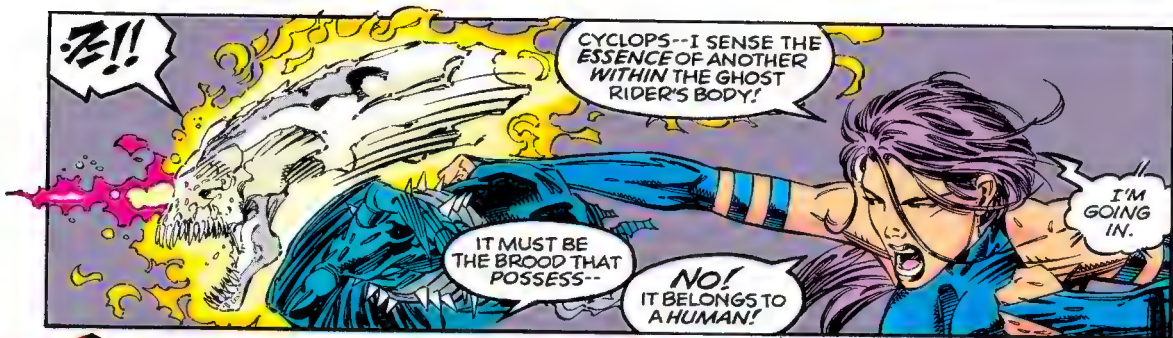












I DON'T LIKE IT-- BUT BE CAREFUL!

BUT ELIZABETH BRADDOCK CAN NOT HEAR HER LEADER'S WORDS OF CAUTION--

--OVER THE SOUND OF HER OWN PSIONIC SCREAM!

TRAPPED WITHIN THE SOUL OF A DEMON WHO RECALLS FIRST HAND THE HORRORS OF ETERNAL TORMENT...

...FEELINGS OF HOPELESSNESS AND DESPAIR THREATEN TO OVERWHELM HER--

--TO SENTENCE HER TO THE ABYSS FOR TIME IMMEMORIAL!

BUT INSTEAD OF THE UNYIELDING MAW THAT IS OBLIVION...

...SHE FINDS HERSELF YANKED BACK, COMFORTED IN THE EMBRACE THAT IS SALVATION!

STEADY, CHILE-- STEADY.

YOU'RE DOING FINE, GIRLY...



...WE'RE GOING TO  
MAKE IT THROUGH  
DIS T'GETHER!

I, FOR ONE,  
MUST THANK  
YOU BOTH.

HAD YOU NOT  
ENTERED THE  
GHOST RIDER'S  
ESSENCE--

--I WOULD  
HAVE BEEN  
UNABLE TO  
TRACK DOWN  
HIS MORTAL  
HOST, DANIEL  
KETCH.

I'M  
ALREADY  
DEAD!\*X

WHAT  
GOOD IS  
KILLING  
ME?

IN ANY  
WAY THAT  
MATTERS,  
TRUE...

\*AS OF GHOST  
RIDER #25.

YOU  
FOLLOWED ME  
HERE TO  
THE ASTRAL  
PLANE--

--IS THERE  
NO END TO YOUR  
MYSTERIOUS  
ABILITIES,  
BELLADONNA?

PROB'LY.

JUST  
HAVEN'T FOUND  
IT YET.

--DE GHOST RIDER'S SUPERNAT'UL  
POWERS'LL BEHIS... FOREVER!

BUT IF THE  
BROOD MANAGES  
TO ERADICATE  
KETCH ON THIS  
PLANE OF  
EXISTENCE--

DEY MURDERED  
HALF MY KIN--AND  
KIDNAPPED DE  
OTHER!

AIN'T  
NOBODY GET AWAY  
WIT' DAT!

WE WILL  
CONQUER THIS  
PLANET,  
FLESHLING!

BELLA  
DONNA?!

ONE  
DEATH  
AT A  
TIME!

MERCI,  
MADEMOISELLE.

YOU GAVE  
ME THE  
OPPORTUNITY--

--TO  
SEVER THE  
BOND BETWEEN  
THE BROOD AND  
IT'S HOST!

**NOO!**

SEPARATED  
FROM THE  
HUMAN--

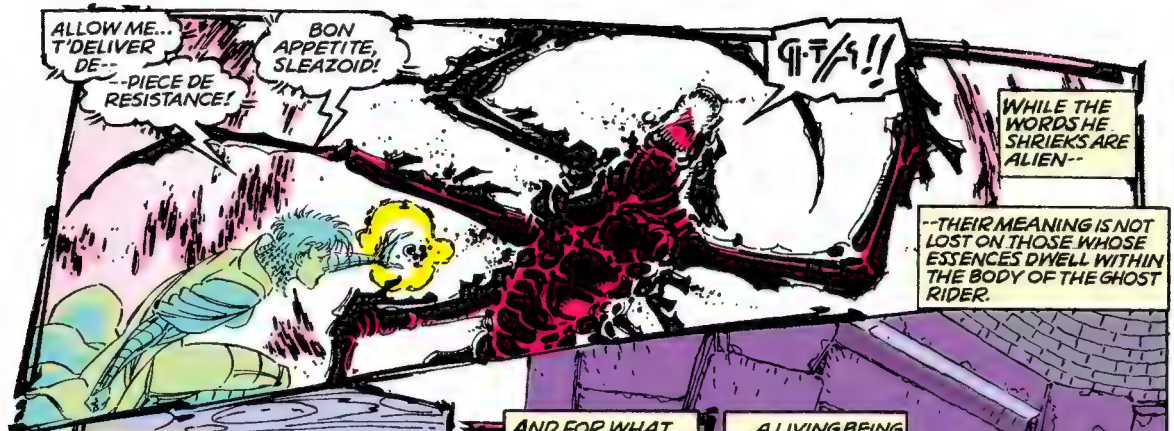
--YOU ARE  
VULNERABLE  
TO AN  
ASSAULT UPON  
YOUR OWN  
ESSENCE!

YEAH,  
MERCI.

**SSSCHNK!**

SWINE!





ALLOW ME...  
T'DELIVER  
DE--  
--PIECE DE  
RESISTANCE!

BON  
APPETITE,  
SLEAZOID!

97/9!!

WHILE THE  
WORDS HE  
SHRIEKS ARE  
ALIEN--

--THEIR MEANING IS NOT  
LOST ON THOSE WHOSE  
ESSENCES DWELL WITHIN  
THE BODY OF THE GHOST  
RIDER.



IT IS A DEATH  
SCREAM--

AND FOR WHAT  
MAY BE THE ONLY  
TIME IN THE  
HISTORY OF THE  
UNIVERSE...

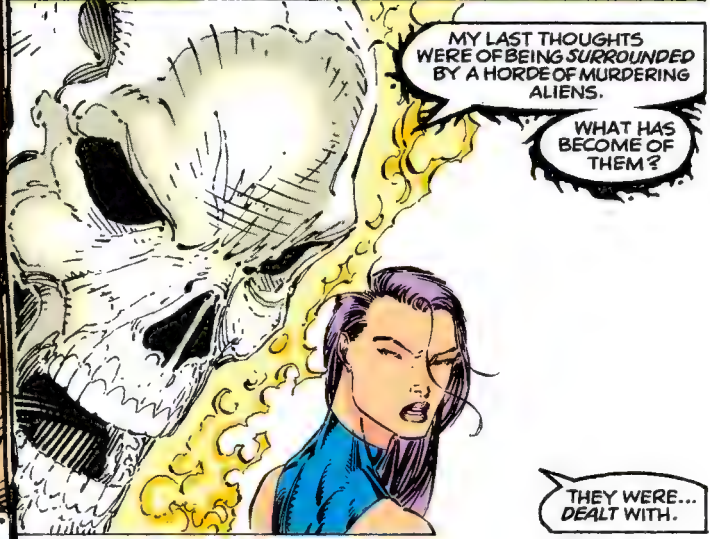
...A LIVING BEING  
OTHER THAN AN  
X-MAN--

--HAS ESCAPED THE RAVAGES OF  
A BROOD TRANSFIGURATION!

GHOST  
RIDER, REST A  
MOMENT.

VENGEANCE  
IS A CRUEL  
MISTRESS,  
WOMAN--

--SHE  
WAITS FOR  
NO ONE.



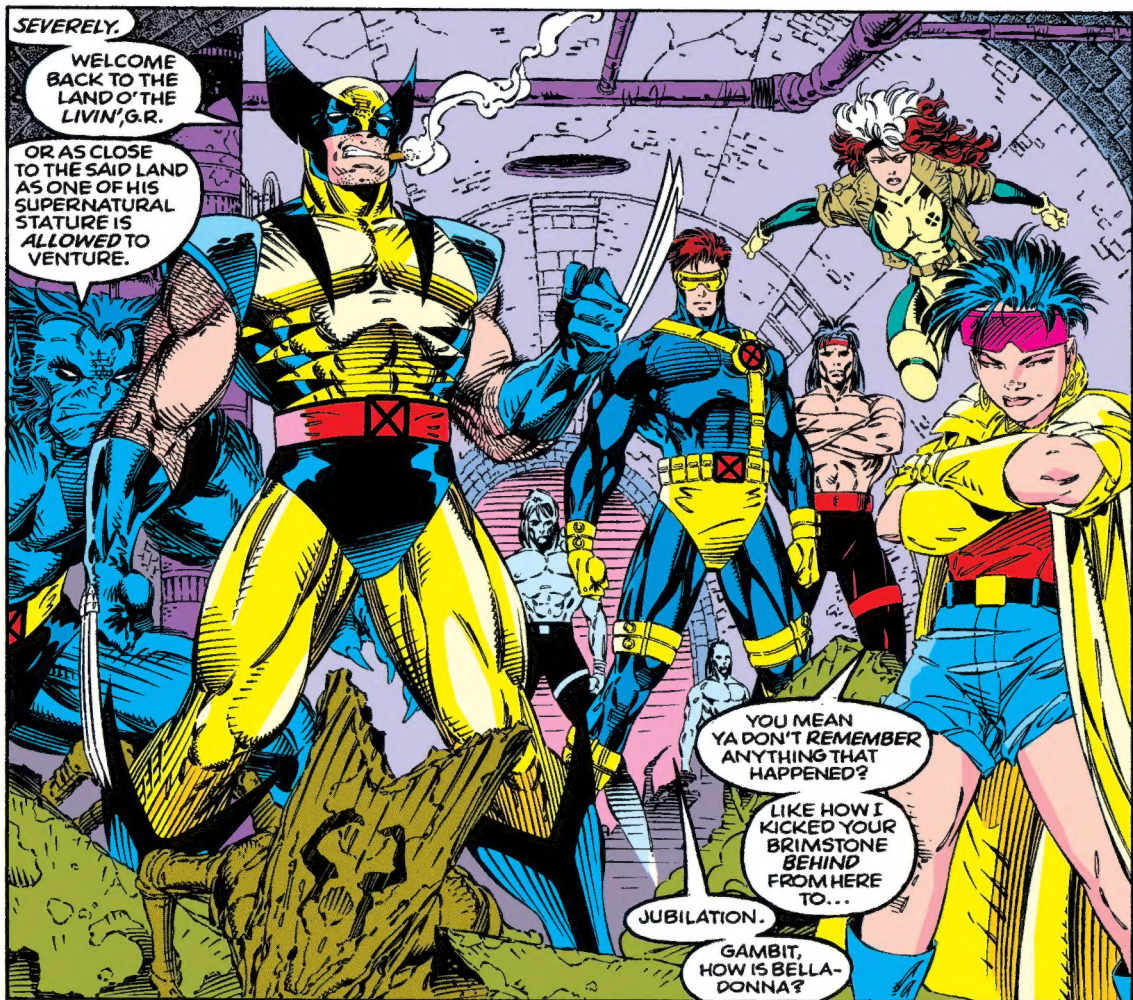
MY LAST THOUGHTS  
WERE OF BEING SURROUNDED  
BY A HORDE OF MURDERING  
ALIENS.

WHAT HAS  
BECOME OF  
THEM?

--AS BELLA DONNA'S  
SPELL SHREDS THE  
BROOD'S SOUL ASUNDER!

THEY WERE...  
DEALT WITH.









BOGUS.

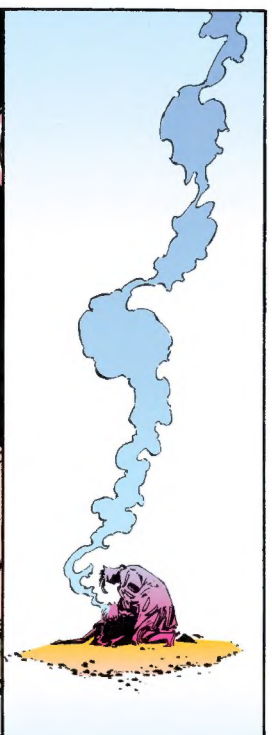


COULD'VE BEEN  
MAGIC,  
remy...



IT WAS,  
THERE.

EVERY  
MOMENT.



COUSIN--DON'T  
MEAN TO 'TRUPT  
YUH GRIEF--

--BUT TAIN'T  
NO WAY W'CAN  
GO ON.

A MOMENT,  
PLEASE...

DON'T  
GOT NO  
MOMENT.  
GOT NO  
TIME  
TALL.

STILL DE  
MATTER OF DE  
CHILDREN--  
THIEVES AND  
ASSASSINS  
BOTH.

DEY  
COUNTIN'  
ON YUH,  
REMY.

W'ALL  
COUNTIN'  
ON YUH.

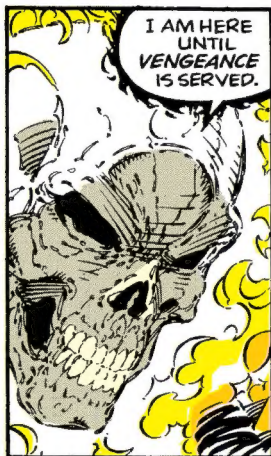
THE LAST PERSON  
TO COUNT ON ME--

--LIES  
DEAD IN YOUR  
ARMS.

<TAKE  
HER...  
HOME.>

<TAKE  
CARE OF HER,  
COUSINS.>





I AM HERE  
UNTIL  
VENGEANCE  
IS SERVED.



SOUNDS LIKE A  
BATTLE PLAN  
T'ME.



"VENGEANCE?"  
MES AMIS--  
YOU DO NOT  
KNOW DE MEANING  
OF DIS WORD.

### NEXT ISSUE--

YOU DON'T EVEN  
HAVE TO WAIT  
THAT LONG FOR  
THE CONCLUSION  
TO THIS STORY--  
JUST PICK UP  
GHOST RIDER #27,  
ON SALE IN  
TWO WEEKS!

THEN RUSH BACK FOR  
X-MEN #10, BUT ONLY  
IF YOU WANT TO SEE...  
**MOJO, DAZZLER,  
AND LONGSHOT!**





MINUTEMEN

Bluntman